

ADVENTURES  
in WONDERLAND

# ADVENTURES

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

10¢

in



# Wonderland

AUG. NO. 3

LEV GLEASON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

I AM THE  
GENIE OF THE  
LAMP, MASTER!  
YOUR WISH IS  
MY COMMAND!

Dryden  
Lass





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# BY ORDER OF THE QUEEN

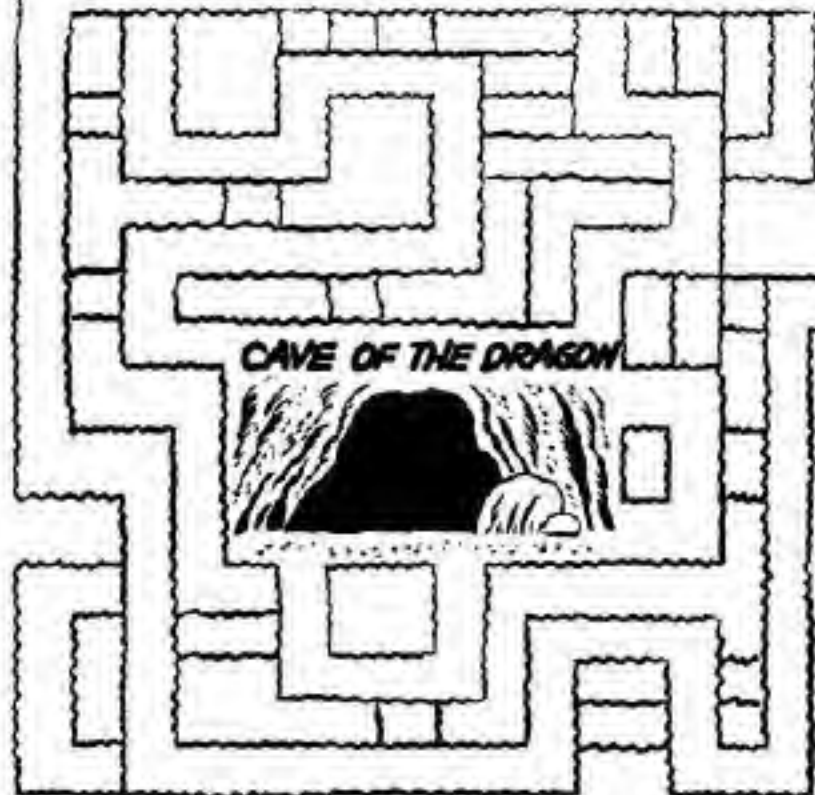
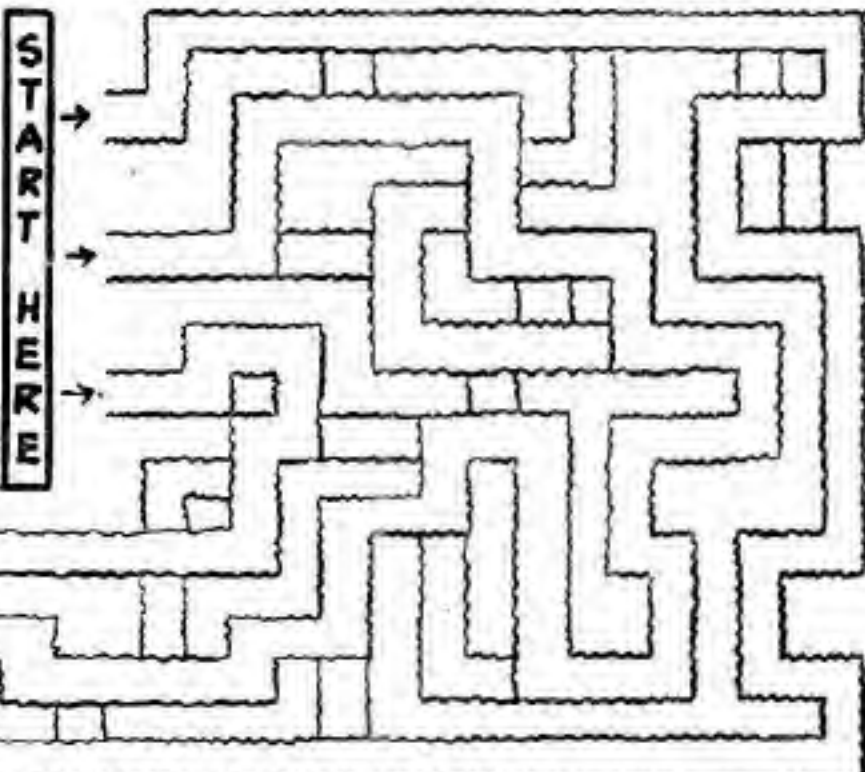
THE HANDSOME KNIGHT GOT HIS ORDERS FROM THE QUEEN. HE MUST RESCUE THE FAIR MAIDEN, FROM THE WITCH SO MEAN.



HE GOT NEAR THE CASTLE, BUT WAS THROWN FOR A LOSS. WHEN HE SAW THERE AN OBSTACLE YET TO BE CROSSED.

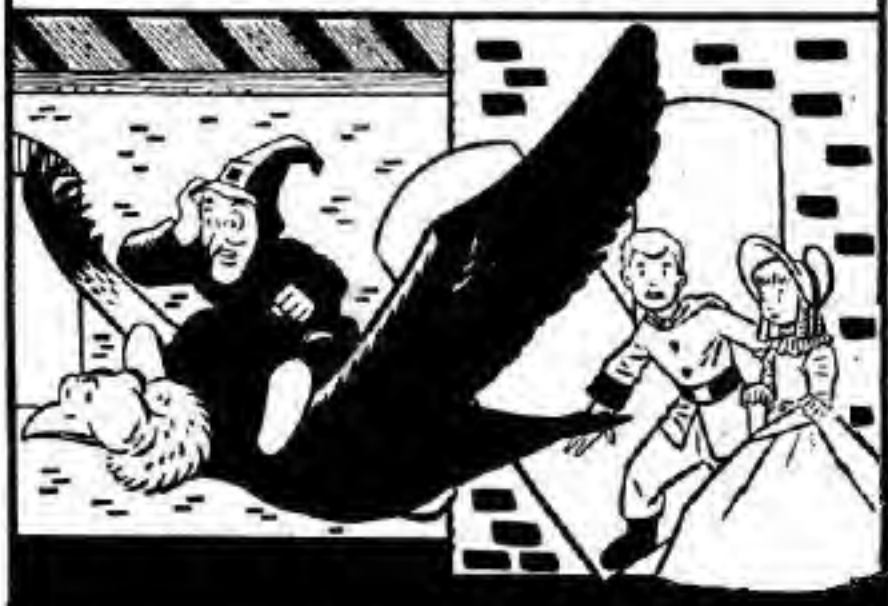


CAN YOU HELP HIM DEAR READER? CAN YOU HELP HIM SUCCEED? THEN TAKE HOLD OF A PENCIL, READ ON, AND TAKE HEED. BEWARE OF THE DRAGONS THAT ROAM BY THE SCORE AND LEAD OUR CHAMPION TO THE WITCH'S DOOR. ONCE IN THE CASTLE, OUR HERO WILL FIGHT TO RESCUE THE MAIDEN, AND PUT THE WITCH TO FLIGHT.



DOOR

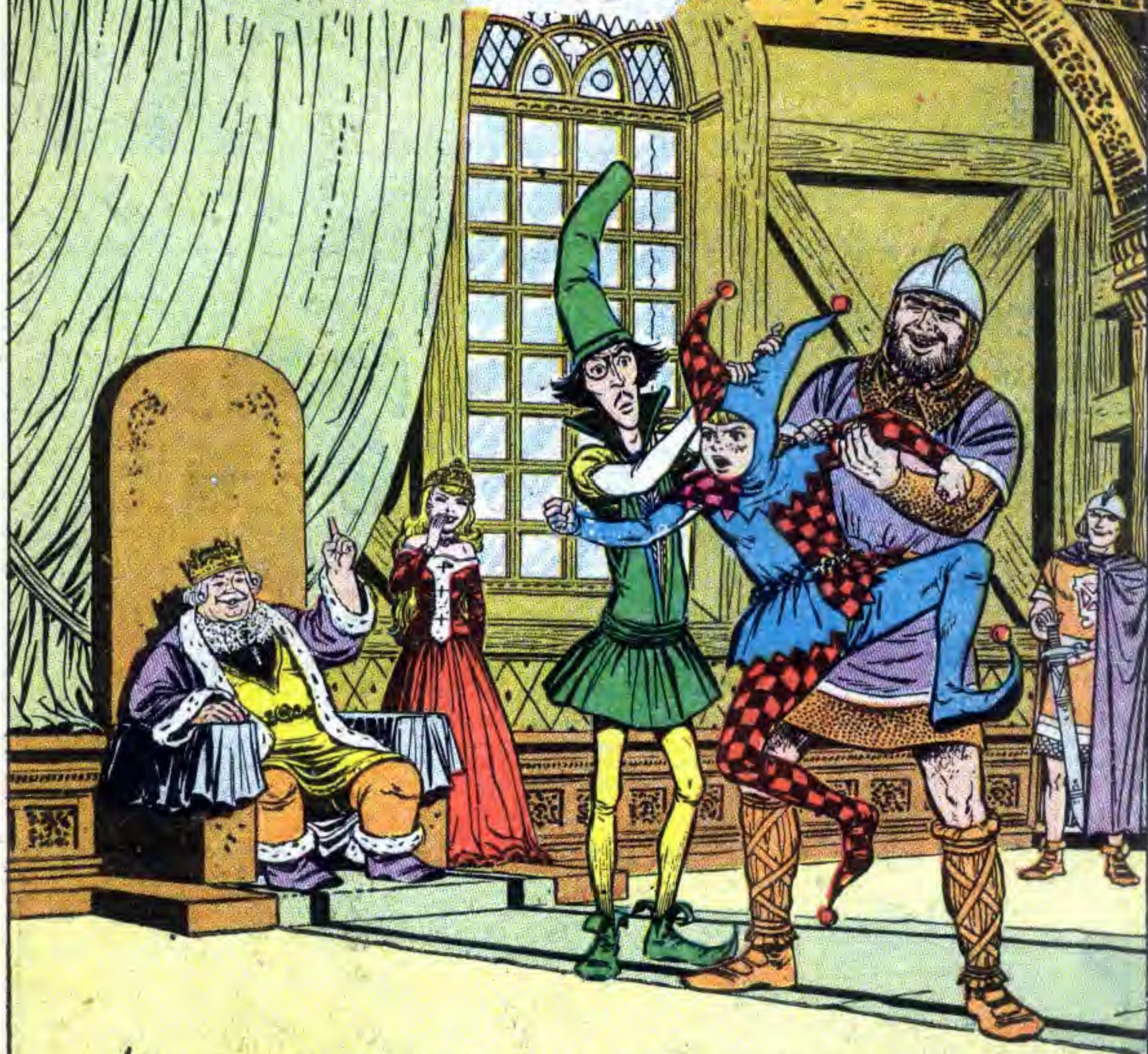
THANK YOU, DEAR READER, YOU WERE HELPFUL INDEED. IN GETTING RID OF THE WITCH, AND MAKING THE KNIGHT SUCCEED.





# Peter Pester

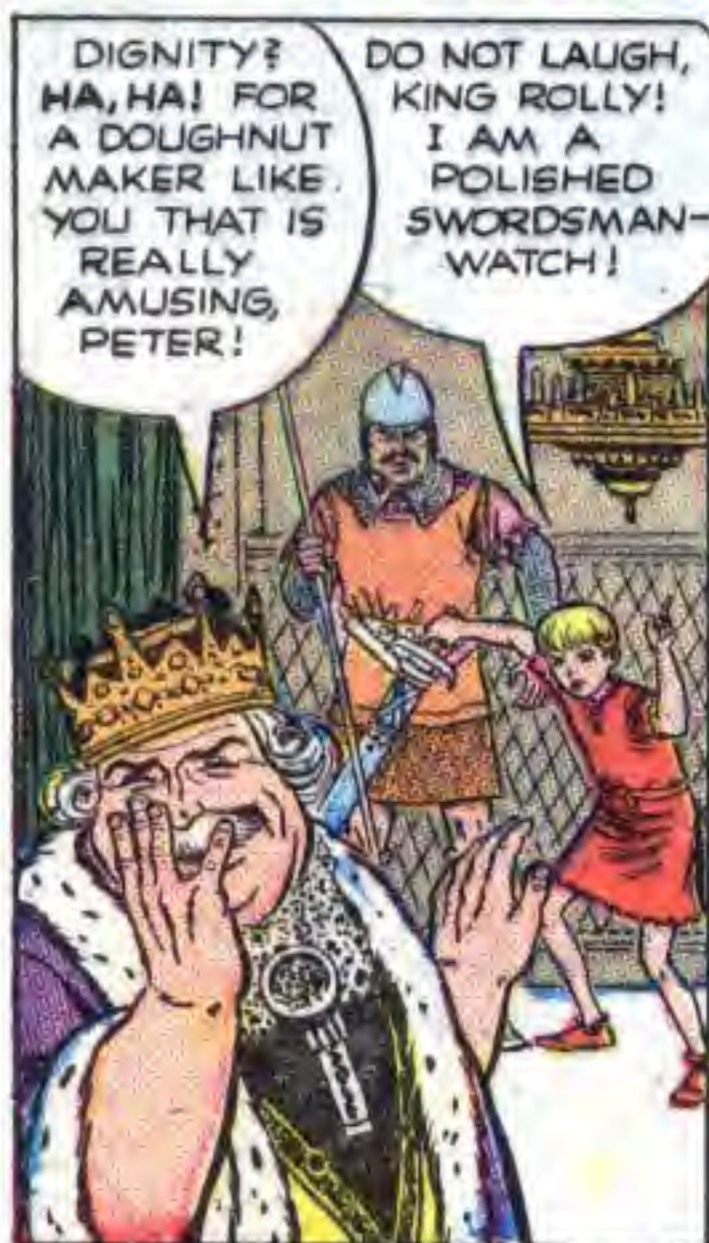
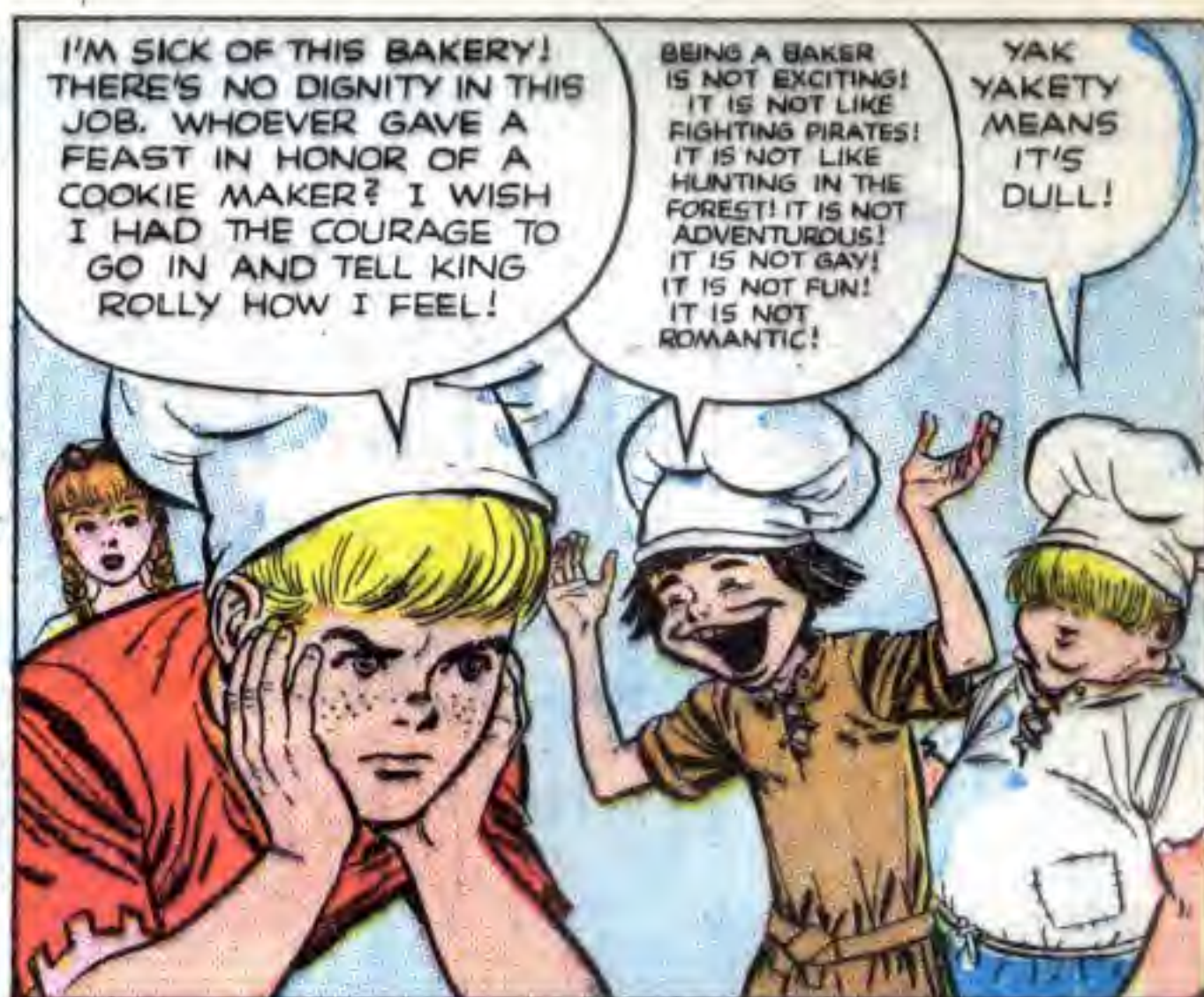
## The Sad Jester



If you were Ginger Peachy, Pokey Slow, or Yak Yakety in the castle on the hill amid rolling vineyards and fields of softly swaying wheat, and you would this day be free to play the whole day through, wouldn't your throat want to burst forth

with a long scream of joy? But, not if you were Peter Pester. To Peter, the royal baker, it is just another day for wishing - wishing for excitement and glory. I will tell you about Peter's desire, and how he found it for an exciting, but brief time...







NOT ONLY THAT, KING ROLLY, BUT I COULD BE A DIPLOMAT! I HAVE QUITE A FLAIR FOR PRETTY PHRASES AND WITTY SAYINGS! MY FRIENDS HAVE TOLD ME THAT I COULD TALK ANYONE INTO ANYTHING!

BLESS MY SOUL! THIS GETS BETTER AND BETTER! WEEVIL, FETCH FINCHLEY, MY CHIEF AMBASSADOR! I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE, PESTER! IF YOU CAN TALK FINCHLEY INTO TAKING YOUR JOB IN THE BAKERY, YOU CAN HAVE THE POSITION!



I AM PRIVILEGED TO OFFER YOU A MOST PRIZED POSITION, MY DEAR FINCHLEY—A JOB THAT MANY MEN HAVE FOUGHT AND DIED TO OBTAIN—THAT OF ROYAL BAKER! THINK OF THE SPIRITUAL JOYS OF BAKING A GOOD CAKE, AND BEST OF ALL, YOU CAN EAT ALL YOU WANT!

I SAY... BY JOVE, IS THE BOY DAFT?



SIR FINCHLEY MUST NOT LIKE CAKE, BUT I HAVE NOT DEMONSTRATED MY SKILL AS AN ARCHER, KING ROLLY! POINT OUT ANY TARGET, AND I SHALL PIERCE IT WITH THIS ARROW!

VERY WELL, PETER! SEE IF YOU CAN HIT THAT ROYAL SHIELD!

I'M THE CHIEF AMBASSADOR! I'LL STAND NO MORE OF IT!



YEEOW!



GET HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE KILLS SOMEONE! HO! HO! HE MAY NOT BE ALL HE SAYS HE IS, BUT HE IS THE FUNNIEST!

WAIT, KING ROLLY! YOU HAVE NOT LAUGHED SO HARD SINCE YOUR JESTER LEFT! I HAVE HIS OLD UNIFORM HERE! PERHAPS PETER PESTER MIGHT DO?



WEEVIL, FOR ONCE I BELIEVE YOU'RE RIGHT! COME BACK, PESTER, YOU'RE HIRED AS MY NEW COURT JESTER! PUT ON HIS UNIFORM, WEEVIL!

COURT JESTER? BUT THERE IS NO DIGNITY AND RESPONSIBILITY IN THAT JOB!



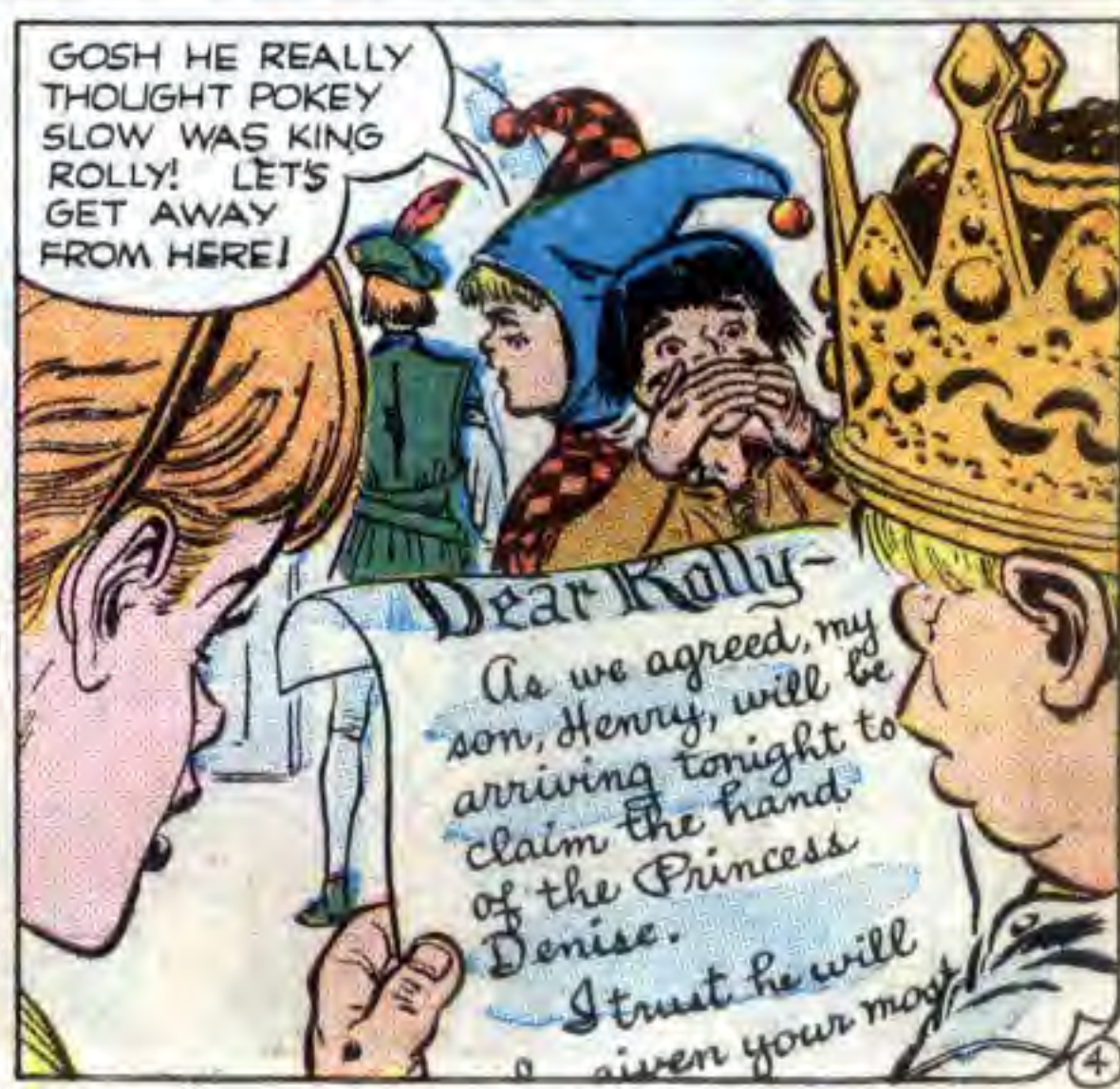
I WILL PAY YOU TEN GOLD PIECES A WEEK, PETER! YOU CANNOT REFUSE SUCH AN OFFER!

NO, I WON'T PLAY THE FOOL! I WON'T! I... TWENTY GOLD PIECES? GOSH!

WELL, THEN, I'LL GO TWENTY!











WHY DID YOU BRING THE MESSAGE IN HERE? DO YOU WANT US TO LOSE OUR HEADS?

BUT, PETER, IT IS ABOUT THE PRINCESS! SHE WILL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! SHE IS GOING TO GIVE UP HER HAND! WHAT GOOD IS HER HAND WITHOUT HER ON IT?

HERE, PETER... YOU... READ... IT!



THIS IS TERRIBLE! WE WILL HAVE TO TELL THE PRINCESS AT ONCE!



WE THOUGHT YOU OUGHT TO SEE THIS, PRINCESS DENISE, BUT PLEASE DO NOT TELL KING ROLLY WHERE YOU GOT IT!

OH, HOW AWFUL! I DON'T WANT TO MARRY PRINCE HENRY! WHAT SHALL I DO?

THIS IS A PROBLEM!



OH, PETER, I CANNOT MARRY A MAN WHOM I HAVE NEVER MET! FIRST, LET US GO TELL CAPTAIN HUGO LASAR! I KNOW HE WILL HELP ME!

I HAVE A PLAN, BUT I MUST HAVE SOME FREE TIME TO MAKE IT WORK!

PETER PESTER! THE KING WISHES TO SEE YOU AT ONCE!



KING ROLLY WISHES YOU TO BE FUNNY! HE SAYS THAT YOU HAVE NOT MADE HIM LAUGH SINCE HE APPOINTED YOU HIS JESTER!

I COULD IF I HAD THE PRIVILEGES THAT YOU ALLOWED YOUR FORMER JESTER! HE WENT TO PARIS FOR NEW MATERIAL, MET PEOPLE, AND LEARNED MANY STORIES!

VERY WELL, YOU MAY GO TO PARIS, TOO! FOR THREE DAYS!



I WOULD LAY DOWN MY LIFE TO SAVE THE PRINCESS DENISE! WHAT SHALL WE DO?

NOTHING THAT FOOLISH! YAK YAKETY IS GOING TO HELP WITH MY PLAN, TOO! EVERYBODY LISTEN CAREFULLY!



I'D BETTER BE GOING! PRINCE HENRY MUST BE ENTERING THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE KINGDOM BY NOW!

EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT FINE IF YOU CAN KEEP YAK YAKETY FROM OVERDOING IT!

HUGO, POKEY AND ME ARE GOING TO MEET PRINCE HENRY! NO ONE WILL KNOW WHAT WE ARE DOING! I AM NOT SURE WHAT WE ARE DOING MYSELF, BUT IT WILL BE FUN!

HE MEANS... EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT, GINGER!









PRINCE HENRY, MY LOVE! I THOUGHT YOU WOULD NEVER COME! LONG HAVE I WAITED YOUR WARM EMBRACE! I HAVE DREAMED OF YOU THROUGH THE LONG NIGHTS! COME TO ME, HENRY! CRUSH ME IN YOUR ARMS!



BUT...I...ER...BUT PRINCESS! WE HAVE HARDLY MET!

HOLD ME TO YOUR MANLY CHEST, MY BELOVED! COME SIT WITH ME ON YONDER BENCH AND WHISPER SWEET NOTHINGS IN MY EAR! IF YOU ARE SWEET AND KIND, I MAY LET YOU KISS ME!



DEAREST, ARE YOU LEAVING ME? WE HAVE ONLY JUST MET, MY LOVED ONE! I CANNOT BEAR TO LOSE YOU-DO NOT GO! I BEG OF YOU! DO YOU NOT LOVE ME, HENRY?

I...ER...I'M NOT SURE WE ARE MEANT FOR EACH OTHER, PRINCESS! PERHAPS WE SHOULD THINK THIS OVER... WE DO NOT WANT TO RUSH INTO ANYTHING! PERHAPS WE SHALL ~~UGH~~ MEET AGAIN!

Meanwhile, inside the palace...



HIS EMINENCE, PRINCE HENRY, OF MARITANA!

WELCOME, MY BOY! MY COURT WILL BE JOYED TO HEAR OF YOUR ARRIVAL!

MY DISGUISE HAS FOOLED THEM ALL SO FAR!



THANK YOU, KING ROLLY! SO YOUR BROTHER OUTSMARTED YOU AND STOLE YOUR JESTER! I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOUR NEW ONE, THOUGH-HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE EVEN BETTER! WHAT DO YOU PAY HIM?

A NERVY LAD, I MUST SAY! I'D BETTER MAKE THE FIGURE HIGH!

I PAY HIM 250 GOLD PIECES A WEEK, AND HE'S WORTH EVERY BIT OF IT! CONFIDENTIALLY, I WAS TRYING TO THINK OF SOME EXCUSE TO FIRE MY OTHER JESTER, ANYWAY!



HMM, YOUR CASTLE LOOKS A LITTLE RUNDOWN! I'M AFRAID YOU AREN'T STRICT ENOUGH WITH YOUR STAFF! I'LL CHANGE ALL THAT, OF COURSE! ANOTHER THING, ROLLY, I DON'T FEEL THAT YOUR PEOPLE HAVE SHOWN ME THE PROPER RESPECT! TRUE, THEY DO NOT KNOW ME YET, BUT THEY SHOULD RECOGNIZE MY REGAL BEARING AND GIVE ME THE HONOR IT DESERVES!

WHY, UH, I AM SORRY TO HEAR THAT, PRINCE HENRY! I SHALL CERTAINLY SEE THAT YOU ARE TREATED AS YOU DESERVE FROM NOW ON!





I SAY, KING ROLLY, DO YOU REALIZE THAT THERE IS DUST ON YOUR THRONE? UNFORGIVABLE! THINGS WILL CERTAINLY BE RUN DIFFERENTLY AFTER I HAVE MARRIED DENISE!

ONE MORE WORD FROM THIS INSOLENT YOUNG PUP AND I'LL...I'LL...



WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, MY GOOD MAN! BRING OUT YOUR FEMALE! I WANT TO BE SURE SHE IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME BEFORE COMMITTING MYSELF! HURRY, MAN!

I HAVE TAKEN A LOT BUT THIS IS THE END!

GUARDS, THROW THIS IDIOT OUT OF HERE!

DEAR ME! THIS IS MOST IRREGULAR!

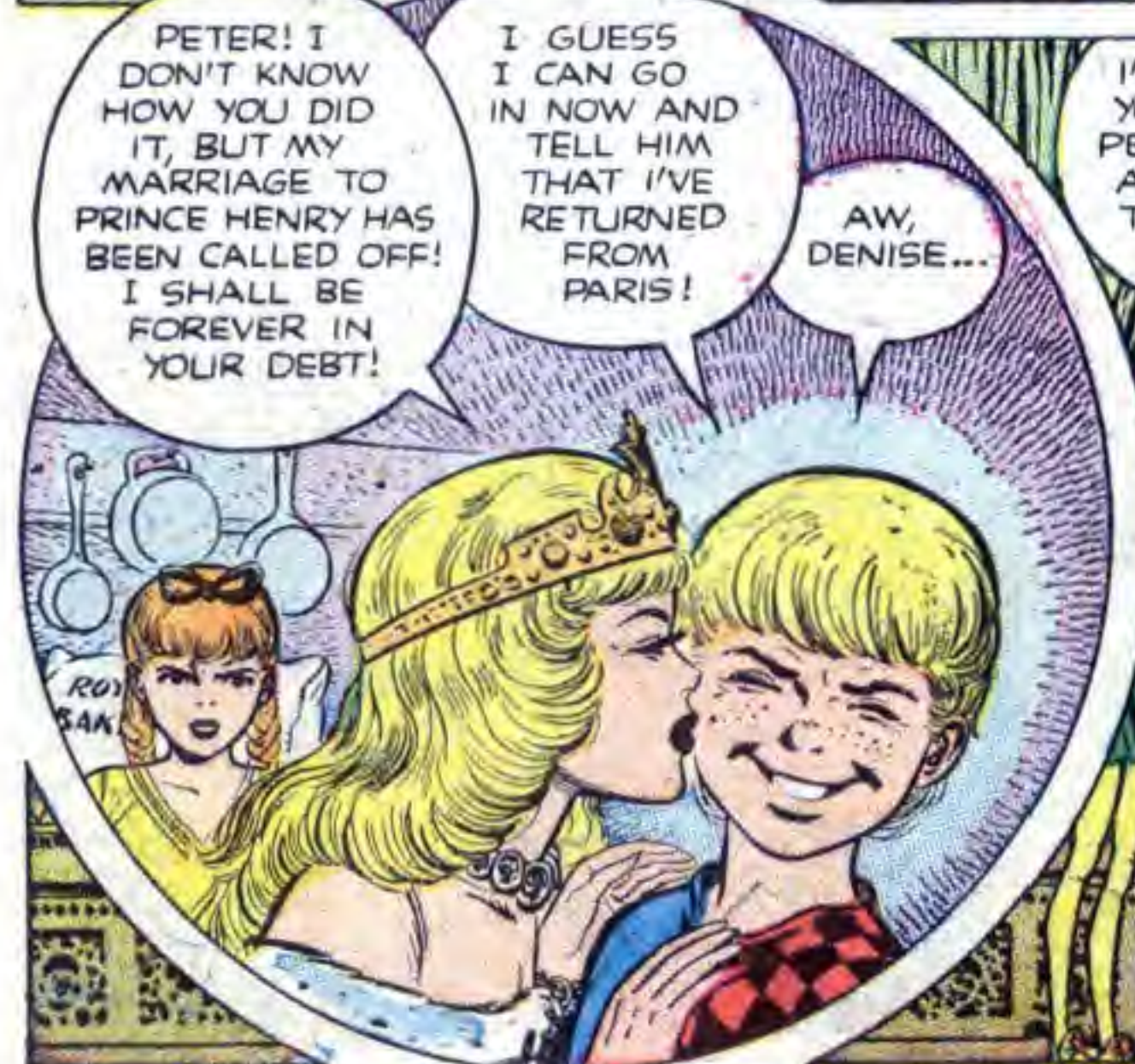


IF I SEE YOUR FACE AROUND HERE AGAIN, I'LL SET THE DOGS ON YOU! I SHOULD DECLARE WAR ON YOUR COUNTRY!



WHAT CAUSED ALL THAT SHOUTING, UNCLE ROLLY?

H...HELLO, DENISE, THAT WAS...ER...PRINCE HENRY, I'VE...UH... DECIDED THAT YOU SHOULDN'T BE FORCED TO MARRY HIM AFTER ALL!



PETER! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT MY MARRIAGE TO PRINCE HENRY HAS BEEN CALLED OFF! I SHALL BE FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT!

I GUESS I CAN GO IN NOW AND TELL HIM THAT I'VE RETURNED FROM PARIS!

AW, DENISE...



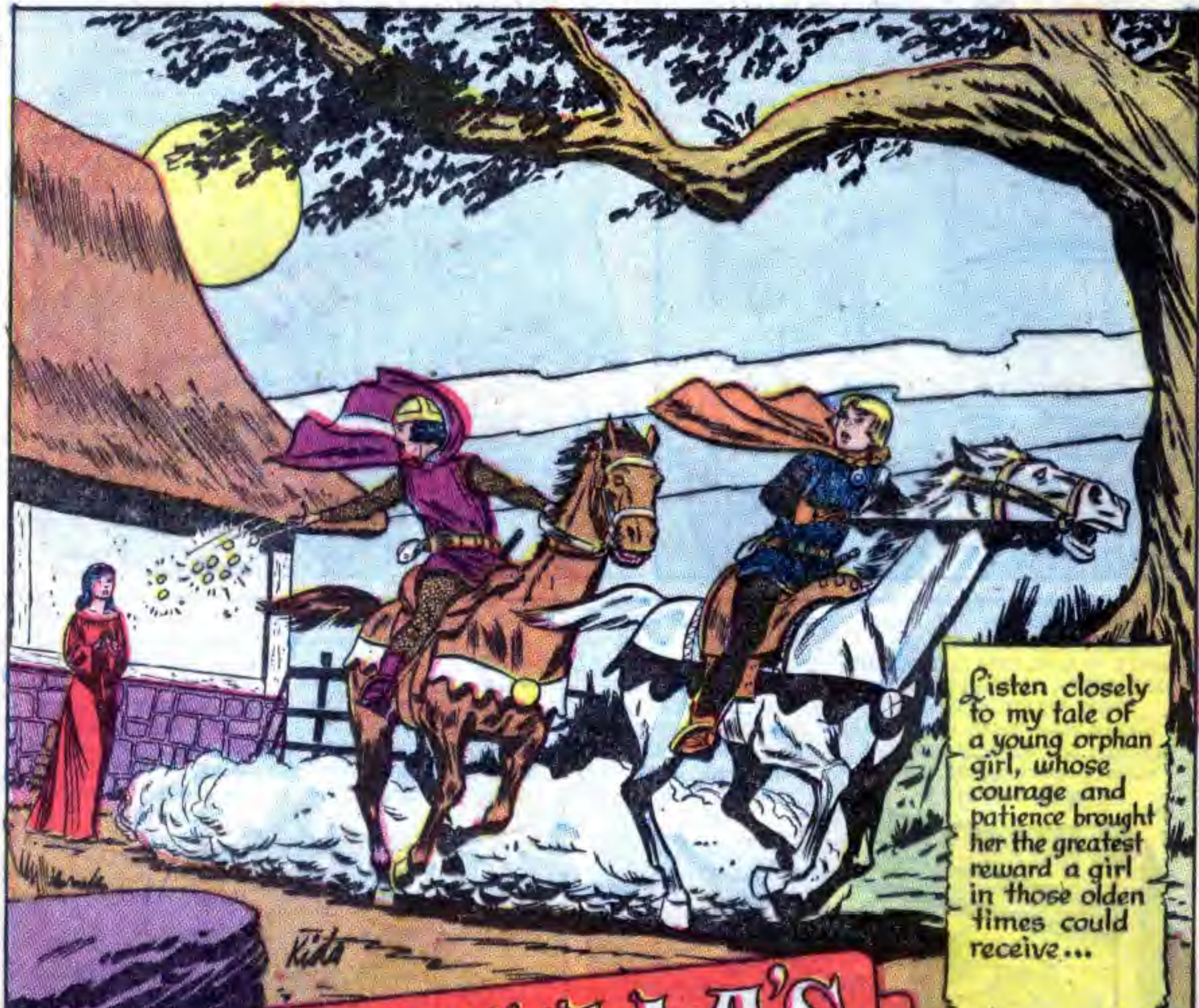
I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU ARE BACK FROM PARIS, PETER! WELL, DID YOU FIND ANY NEW JOKES? I CERTAINLY HOPE SO—I'M IN THE MOOD FOR A GOOD LAUGH!

WHY, I...ER... CERTAINLY DID PICK UP A LOT, YOUR MAJESTY! YES, INDEED! IT WAS SURELY A WORTHWHILE TRIP!









Listen closely to my tale of a young orphan girl, whose courage and patience brought her the greatest reward a girl in those olden times could receive...

# PRISCILLA'S PATIENCE

WHAT DO YOU THINK, CHILD? IS THIS AGREEABLE?

YOUR HONOR, I AM THE ONLY LIVING KIN OF THIS ORPHAN GIRL WHO STANDS BEFORE YOU! I FEEL IT IS MY DUTY AS HER SECOND COUSIN TO ACCEPT THE GUARDIANSHIP OF HER UNTIL SHE IS OLD ENOUGH TO TAKE OVER THE OPERATING OF THE INN SHE INHERITED FROM HER POOR, OLD FATHER!







OH, YES, COUSIN OTTO IS SO KIND TO OFFER TO HELP ME! EXCEPT FOR HIM I HAVE NO BLOOD RELATION!

THEN HE SHALL BE YOUR GUARDIAN! I WILL SIGN THE PAPERS AT ONCE!



I SCARCELY KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU FOR BEING SO KIND TO ME, COUSIN OTTO! PLEASE LEND ME YOUR HAND!

GET DOWN YOURSELF! AND CARRY MY BAGS IN! NOW THAT I'M YOUR GUARDIAN, YOU WILL EARN YOUR KEEP!



NOW! SET THOSE BAGS IN THE CORNER AND BUILD A FIRE IN THE STOVE! I WISH YOU TO PREPARE MY SUPPER AT ONCE! AFTER YOU FINISH YOU CAN WASH MY SHIRTS AND SCRUB THE FLOORS!



AYE, OTTO SCORPI IS INDEED A SHARP LAD! HE'S SET HIMSELF UP AS GUARDIAN OF THAT GIRL COUSIN OF HIS WHO INHERITED THE DAPPLED HORSE INN AND NOW—

THEN LET US BE OFF TO CONGRATULATE HIM AND DRINK A BIT OF HIS GROG!

HO, HO—HE'S ALL BUT TAKEN IT OVER!



HO! FILL UP MY MUG AGAIN, YOUNG WENCH!

THINGS HAVE GONE BADLY SINCE YOU'VE BEEN AWAY, OTTO! POOR PICKINGS, IN-DEED! SCARCELY A RICH TRAVELER IN MONTHS!

HUSH! WE WILL TALK OF THAT LATER! I THINK LUCK WILL CHANGE NOW THAT I HAVE THIS INN!

Meanwhile, at the palace of King Richard...



PHILLIP, MY SON, I CANNOT TELL YOU HOW HAPPY I AM THAT TOMORROW YOU WILL MARRY THE FAIR ALTHEA, THE DAUGHTER OF MY DEAREST FRIEND, THE DUKE OF ELWOOD! THOUGH YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN HER, I ASSURE YOU SHE IS BOTH RICH AND BEAUTIFUL!

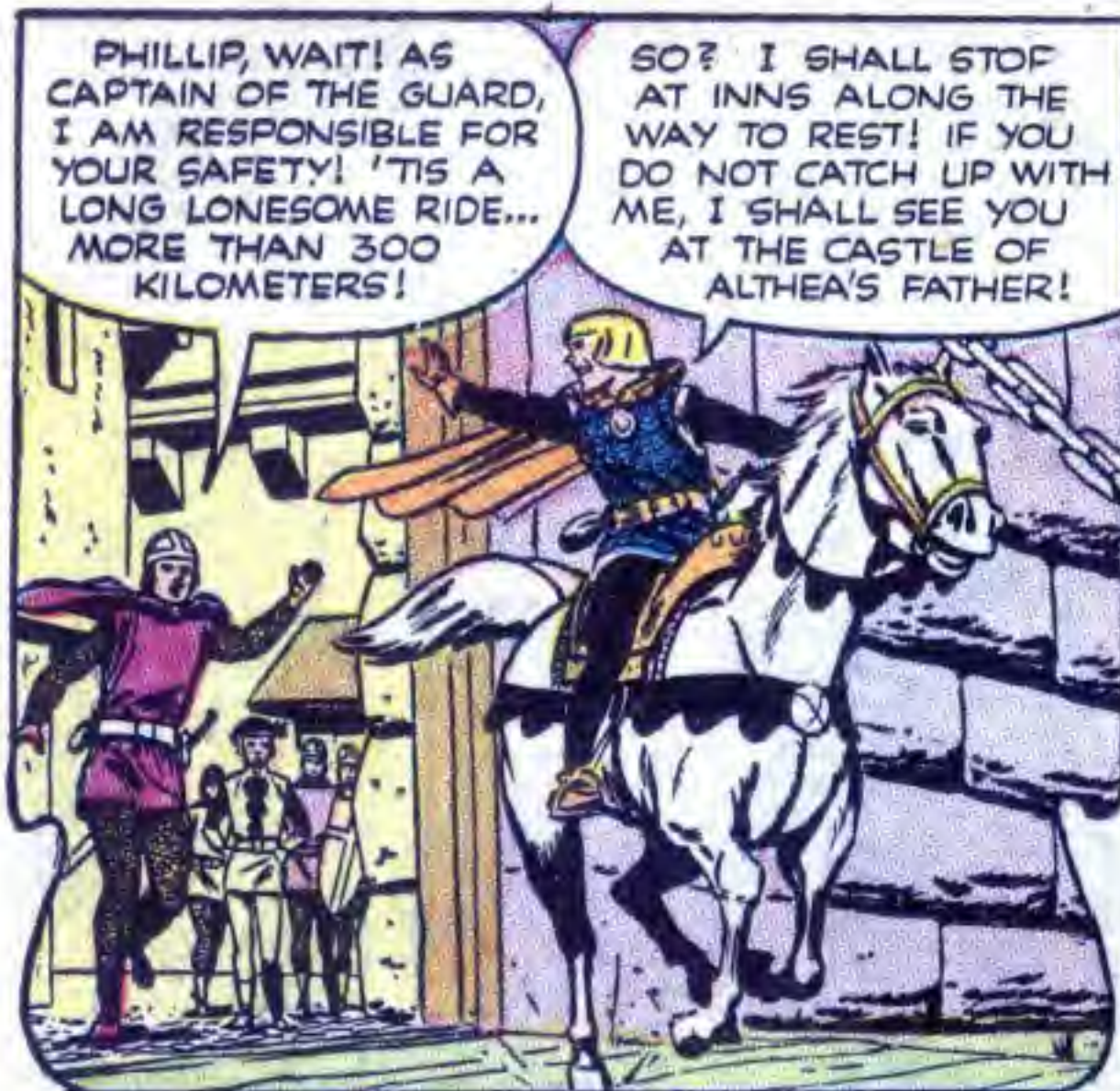
I CAN SCARCELY WAIT TO BEHOLD HER FAIR FACE! INDEED I PLAN TO LEAVE WITHIN THE HOUR!



YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS, MY MEN WHO ARE TO GUARD YOU, WILL NOT BE READY TO LEAVE FOR ANOTHER HOUR! I KNOW YOU ARE IMPATIENT, BUT FEAR NOT, WE WILL HAVE AMPLE TIME TO REACH THE DUKE'S CASTLE BEFORE MORNING!

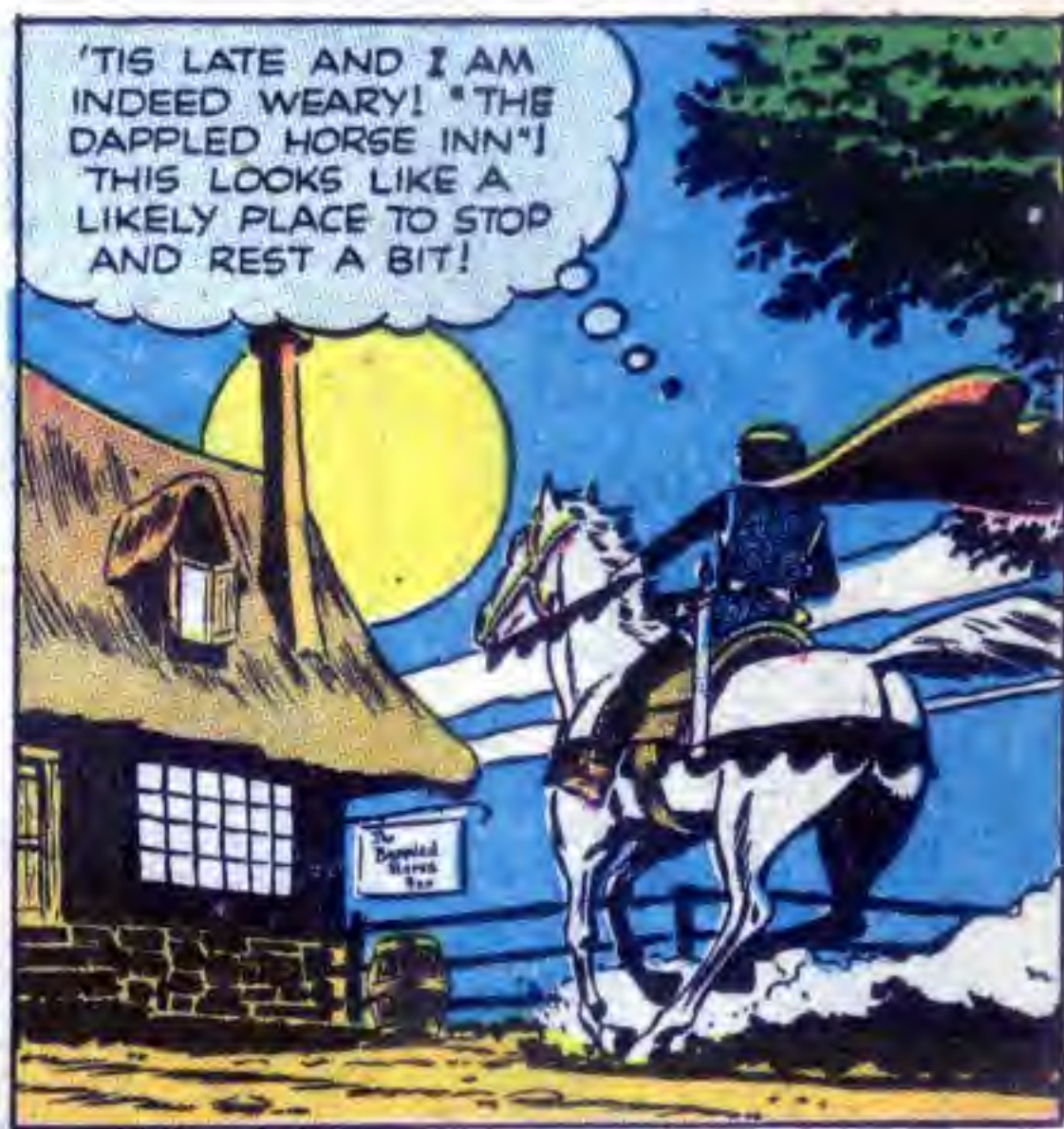
I CANNOT WAIT! I AM TOO RESTLESS—TOO EAGER TO BE OFF! I SHALL GO ON AHEAD OF YOU!





PHILLIP, WAIT! AS CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD, I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR SAFETY! 'TIS A LONG LONESOME RIDE... MORE THAN 300 KILOMETERS!

SO? I SHALL STOP AT INNS ALONG THE WAY TO REST! IF YOU DO NOT CATCH UP WITH ME, I SHALL SEE YOU AT THE CASTLE OF ALTHEA'S FATHER!



'TIS LATE AND I AM INDEED WEARY! "THE DAPPLED HORSE INN"! THIS LOOKS LIKE A LIKELY PLACE TO STOP AND REST A BIT!



AHH...WHAT A FINE, HANDSOME GENTLEMAN...

PRISCILLA, YOU LAZY, WORTHLESS CREATURE! A CUSTOMER JUST ARRIVED IN THE COURTYARD! MAKE HASTE! GO OUT AND STABLE HIS HORSE!



FETCH ME SOME HEART FARE, A GOOD THICK STEAK, SOME MUTTON PIE AND WHILE I WAIT, A TANKARD OF ALE!

BY HIS CLOTHES, HE IS INDEED A MAN OF WEALTH! THE BEST PROSPECT IN MANY A DAY! AND SCORPI KNOWS IT, TOO! AYE, HE WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT FINE LAD!



STRANGE... I FEEL SO TIRED...MY EYES GROW HEAVY... I...

AT LAST THE DRUG HAS HIM UNCONSCIOUS! CARRY HIM IN-TO THE DUNGEON BELOW! I CANNOT TRUST THAT STUPID GIRL TO KEEP SILENT SO WE CANNOT LET HER SEE US ROB HIM!



HIS GOLD WILL NOT MAKE US RICH! WE'LL HOLD HIM FOR RANSOM, TOO!

COUSIN OTTO! COUSIN OTTO-WHERE ARE YOU?

HURRY, WE MUST GO UP-STAIRS BEFORE PRISCILLA SUSPECTS THE TRUTH!



COUSIN, WHERE IS THE FINE GENTLEMAN? WHY LOOK, HE HAS SCARCELY TOUCHED HIS FOOD!

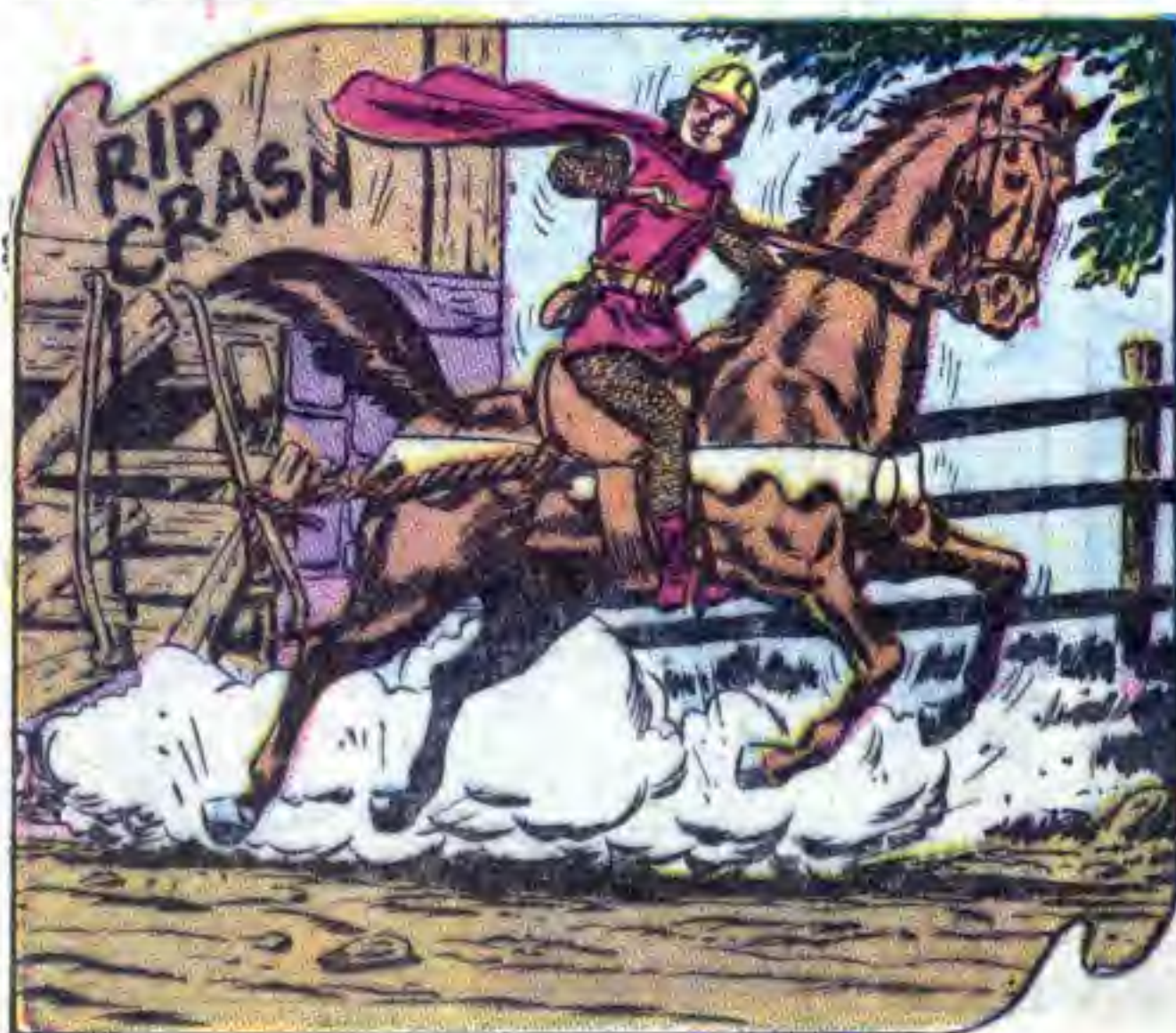
HE COULD NOT STAY! HE HAD TO LEAVE UNEXPECTEDLY!

HE LIES! HIS HORSE IS STILL IN THE STABLE! I DO NOT TRUST OTTO OR HIS FRIENDS!













LET ME FINISH HIM OFF, PHILLIP!

NAY... WE DARE NOT TARRY! THERE ARE FULLY HALF A DOZEN CUTTHROATS, WHO WILL BE POURING DOWN UPON US!



HERE! I FETCHED YOUR HORSE FROM THE STABLE...

'TIS SHE THAT YOU OWE YOUR LIFE TO, PHILLIP! HAD SHE NOT TOLD ME WHERE TO FIND YOU I WOULD HAVE COME TOO LATE!



HERE, LASS, THIS GOLD IS FOR YOUR TROUBLE...

RALPH! YOU TOSS COINS TO A BEGGAR BUT NOT A GIRL TO WHOM I OWE MY LIFE!



PHILLIP! WELCOME! WE FEARED YOU WOULD BE LATE! ALL IS IN READINESS FOR THE WEDDING!

IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT! I HAVE COME FOR MY GUARDS! I MUST FIRST ATTEND TO SOMETHING! I SHALL NOT BE LONG!

OUR WEDDING CANNOT BE IMPORTANT TO YOU!



PREPOSTEROUS! DID I HEAR RIGHT?

THE WEDDING MUST WAIT! HOW DARE HE! THOUGH HE IS A PRINCE HIS MANNERS ARE THOSE OF A PEASANT!



THERE THEY ARE! THE LOT OF THEM! CHARGE!

FIGHT TO THE LAST MAN! 'TIS EITHER THEY OR US!



SPEAK UP! WHERE IS THE GIRL, PRISCILLA? THE TRUTH, OR I'LL RUN YOU THROUGH!

NO! NO! SPARE ME! SHE IS LOCKED IN THE COLD CELLAR! THE KEYS... ARE HERE... ON MY BELT!





RALPH, YOU AND YOUR MEN CAN ATTEND THE PRISONERS! PRISCILLA AND I SHALL GO AHEAD! I CANNOT DELAY MY WEDDING TO ALTHEA ANY LONGER! SHE IS WAITING FOR ME!

MY EARS DECEIVE ME! IT CANNOT BE TRUE!



NOW YOU WILL BE SAFE, PRISCILLA! REST AND AS SOON AS THE WEDDING IS OVER, I WILL ARRANGE FOR YOU TO BE TAKEN TO MY FATHER'S PALACE WHERE YOU WILL ALWAYS BE SHELTERED!



WHO ARE YOU, YOU FILTHY CREATURE! HOW DARE YOU TRESPASS HERE ON MY WEDDING DAY! GO BEFORE I HAVE YOU THROWN OUT!

HE DOES NOT LOVE ME! YES, I MUST GO! I CANNOT BEAR TO WATCH HIS WEDDING! I CARE NOT WHAT HAPPENS TO ME NOW!



WAIT! WHERE IS MY GUEST, PRISCILLA? I WANT HER HERE!

YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT MISERABLE RAGGED URCHIN! I ORDERED THE NASTY, DIRTY CREATURE TO GO OR BE THROWN OUT!



WHAT? HOW DARE YOU! SHE IS WORTH A DOZEN OF YOU! WHY YOU ARE NOT BEAUTIFUL! YOU'RE MEAN AND SPITEFUL! NOW PRISCILLA HAS ALSO SAVED ME FROM MARRYING YOU!

WHAT? HOW DARE YOU!



HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND AS NOT TO HAVE SEEN IN A MOMENT THAT SHE IS THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD FOR ME!

STOP! WAIT, PRISCILLA! IT IS I, PHILLIP!



PRISCILLA, DARLING, IT IS YOU THAT I WANT FOR MY BRIDE! FOR YOU ARE A REAL PRINCESS! SAY YOU WILL MARRY ME!

PHILLIP! OH, PHILLIP, MY BELOVED! I DREAMED THIS MIGHT HAPPEN BUT I NEVER THOUGHT MY DREAM COULD COME TRUE!

And so they were married and lived happily ever after...

The End



LAUGH  
IF YOU WILL,  
YOUR MAJESTY!  
I SHALL YET  
WIN THE WAGER!  
SEE IF I  
DON'T!

FATHER!  
WHAT IS  
THE EXPLANA-  
TION OF THIS  
FOOLISH-  
NESS?

AH...HA...HA...HA!  
COME AND WATCH, PRINCESS!  
I HAVE WAGERED THIS  
SERVANT A SACK OF GOLD  
AGAINST THIS MONTH'S WAGES  
HE CANNOT STAND ON  
HIS HEAD TWO HOURS!



B. Fuje

Not even during once-upon-a-time was a king's life always easy. Though many ruled their people wisely, some had difficulty ruling themselves, for few of a king's subjects would dare correct him, much less scold him. My story about an unwise king begins "once upon a time long before soda pops, comic books and presidents..."

# A KING'S SECOND CHANCE

GOODNESS! WILL  
YOU EVER STOP THAT  
SILLY BETTING?  
I'LL PUSH THAT  
DROLIO OVER!

SILENCE,  
PRINCESS!







BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME, YOUR MAJESTY!

THERE! YOU SEE! YOU LOST AGAIN! AND DO YOU REALIZE YOU ARE DUE AT A KNIGHTING CEREMONY IN TWENTY MINUTES!

GADZOOKS, DAUGHTER! STOP NAGGING! I'LL WAGER YOU MY CROWN AGAINST YOUR DOWRY THAT I'LL MAKE IT IN TIME!

Twenty-one minutes later...



...NEXT... THE PRIDE OF THE KINGDOM, THE GREATEST ARCHER IN THE REALM—BOLTON, THE BOLD!

OH... WHAT A HANDSOME YOUTH!

COME HERE, BRAVE BOLTON! I HAVE HEARD NAUGHT BUT PRAISE FOR YOUR TALENT WITH THE LONG BOW!



BEFORE WE PROCEED, WOULD YOU CARE TO INDULGE IN A LITTLE WAGER? IF YOU CAN SHOOT THE HAT OFF YOUR GUARD WITH AN ARROW AT TEN PACES, I WILL DOUBLE MY GRANT FOR YOUR KNIGHTHOOD!

WERE I TO REFUSE, I WOULD APPEAR TO DOUBT MY OWN SKILL! YOU HAVE MADE A WAGER, YOUR MAJESTY!



I PRAY YOUR PERFORMANCE EQUALS YOUR REPUTATION!

FATHER! YOU ARE GOING TOO FAR! YOU ARE MAKING LIGHT OF ANOTHER MAN'S LIFE FOR THE SAKE OF A FOOLISH WAGER! WHAT IF HE SHOULD MISS?

YOU ARE RIGHT, MY CHILD! I OVERLOOKED THAT POINT! BOLTON! WAIT!



NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT I UNNECESSARILY RISKED THE LIFE OF ANOTHER! NOW, BOLTON, SHOOT!

PRITHEE, DEAR KNIGHT, LET YOUR AIM BE TRUE! MY FATHER, THOUGH FOOLHARDY, IS A KIND MAN AND A GOOD RULER!

FEAR NOT, FAIR PRINCESS!



HE HAS DONE IT!

HE HAS HIT THE HAT!

TRULY A GREAT ARCHER!

THAT WAS A MASTER SHOT, BOLTON! NOW, LET US PROCEED WITH THE CEREMONY!



DID YOU NOT CONSIDER THAT YOU WOULD HAVE LOST EITHER WAY? AS IT IS, YOU HAD TO DOUBLE BOLTON'S AWARD AND BESTOW A DUKEDOM ON HIM!

BUT IT WAS ONLY MONEY! WHY SHOULD YOU FUSS OVER SUCH A TRIFLE?









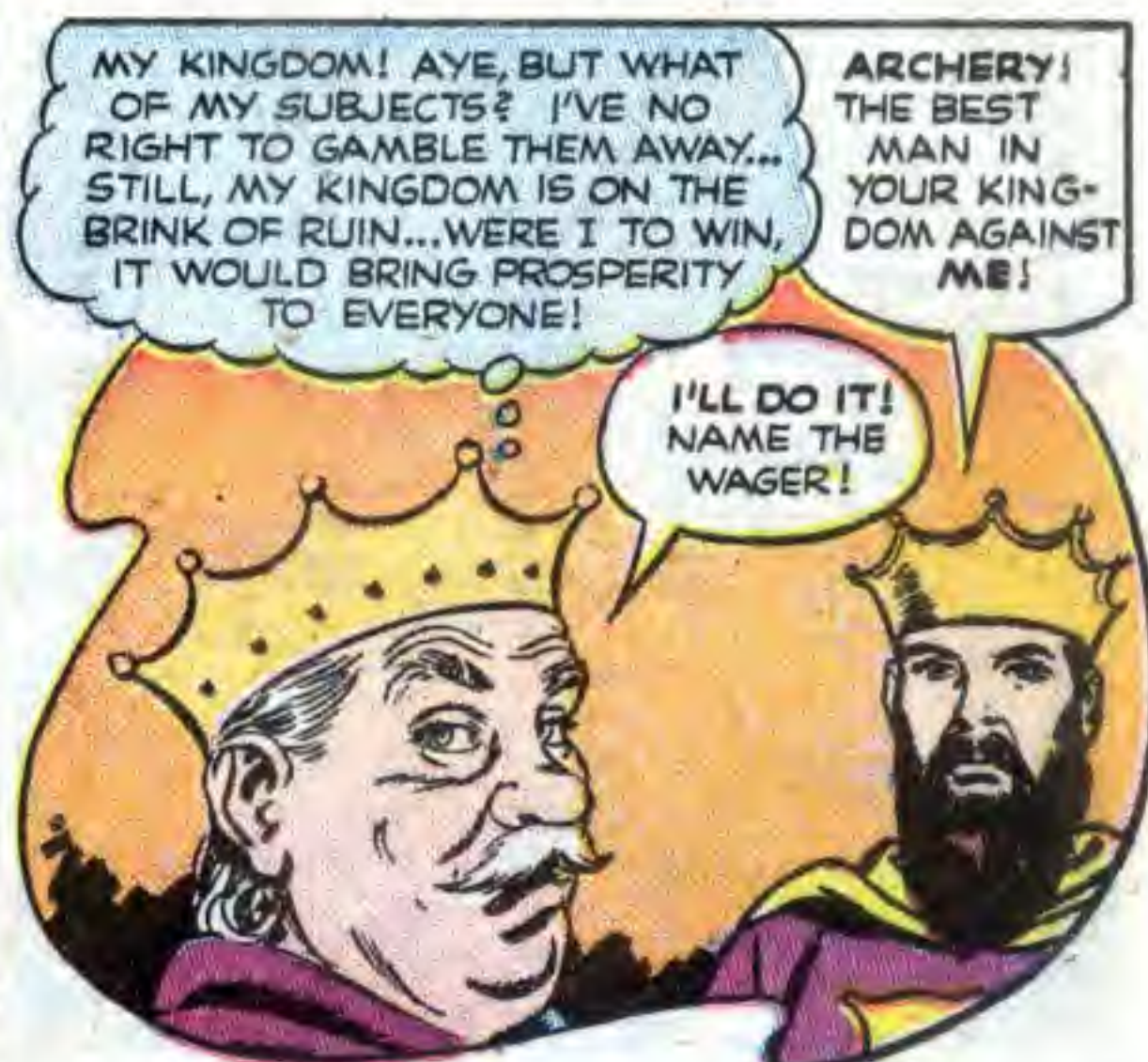




GOLD BARS,  
YOUR  
HIGHNESS!

WHAT CAN  
I WAGER  
AGAINST  
ALL THIS  
WEALTH?

YOUR  
KINGDOM?  
SURELY  
NOTHING  
LESS!



MY KINGDOM! AYE, BUT WHAT  
OF MY SUBJECTS? I'VE NO  
RIGHT TO GAMBLE THEM AWAY...  
STILL, MY KINGDOM IS ON THE  
BRINK OF RUIN...WERE I TO WIN,  
IT WOULD BRING PROSPERITY  
TO EVERYONE!

ARCHERY!  
THE BEST  
MAN IN  
YOUR KING-  
DOM AGAINST  
ME!

I'LL DO IT!  
NAME THE  
WAGER!



AGAINST YOU?  
HO! HO! THE  
GOLD IS  
ALREADY MINE!  
NO ONE ON  
EARTH CAN  
BEAT MY  
MAN!

WE SHALL  
HOLD THE  
CONTEST  
TOMORROW  
AT HIGH  
NOON!



'TIS A TERRIBLE THING TO  
GAMBLE A KINGDOM!

SILENCE! I HAVE  
LOST WAGERS BEFORE,  
BUT THIS TIME WITH  
SIR BOLTON AS MY MAN  
I CANNOT LOSE! I  
SHALL USE THE GOLD  
TO BUY BACK ALL THE  
LANDS I HAVE LOST  
IN THE PAST!



... AND YOU WILL REPRESENT  
ME AGAINST KING TRELIS! I  
PUT ALL MY FAITH IN YOUR  
SKILL, SO DO NOT FAIL ME!  
AS YOUR REWARD FOR WIN-  
NING, I WILL GIVE YOU THE  
HAND OF MY DAUGHTER,  
PRINCESS DIANE,  
IN MARRIAGE!

I WILL  
DO MY  
BEST!



NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY,  
HECTOR! YOU WILL APPEAR  
AS TRELIS, BUT I WILL SHOOT  
FOR US BOTH! THERE ARE  
DRESSING ROOMS PROVIDED  
BEHIND THE FIRING LINE  
WHERE WE CAN CHANGE  
BETWEEN MY TURN AND  
YOURS! I SHALL SHOOT  
FIRST, AS BOLTON!

WHAT IF THE  
KING WOULD  
LEARN OF YOUR  
DECEPTION!  
AYE, I WORRY!  
I AM BUT  
A POOR  
SERVANT!



And so, the hour of the contest arrives! Everyone  
who can crowd the grounds is there to  
witness the match...

THE ARCHERY  
CONTEST SHALL  
BEGIN! SIR BOLTON  
SHALL BE THE  
FIRST TO SHOOT!





NONE CAN  
BEAT HIM!  
EVERY SHOT A  
BULLS-EYE!



I MUST  
RETURN TO  
MY DRESSING  
ROOM FOR  
MY OTHER  
BOW!

HA, HA, HA, HA!  
AS YOU WISH,  
KING TRELIS! BUT  
IT WON'T DO ANY  
GOOD—A BULLS-EYE—  
EVERY ONE! HO, HO, HO!  
I'VE NO FEAR OF LOSING  
MY WAGER TO  
YOU NOW!



HASTE,  
HECTOR! OUR  
ONLY DANGER  
LIES IN HAVING  
SOMEONE  
SEE US!

AYE,  
WE ARE  
DOING  
WELL THUS  
FAR!



LOOK HERE!  
THIS  
TRELIS IS NO  
NOVICE!

ANOTHER  
BULLS-  
EYE!



BUT THEY  
ARE ALL IN  
THE EXACT  
CENTER!



HOLD! WAIT  
KING BARNABY! I  
HAVE WON BY  
WAGER AND NOW  
YOU MUST PAY ME!  
HERE IS A DOCU-  
MENT GIVING ALL  
OF YOUR KINGDOM  
TO ME! ALL IT  
REQUIRES IS YOUR  
SIGNATURE!

OH, FATHER,  
NOW YOU  
SEE WHAT  
AN EVIL  
WAGERING  
IS? YOU  
HAVE LOST  
YOUR  
KINGDOM!



ALAS...BE  
MERCIFUL,  
KING TRELIS!  
DO NOT  
HOLD ME TO  
THIS WAGER!  
AYE, WILL YOU  
BE GENEROUS  
AND WAIVE  
YOUR RIGHTS?

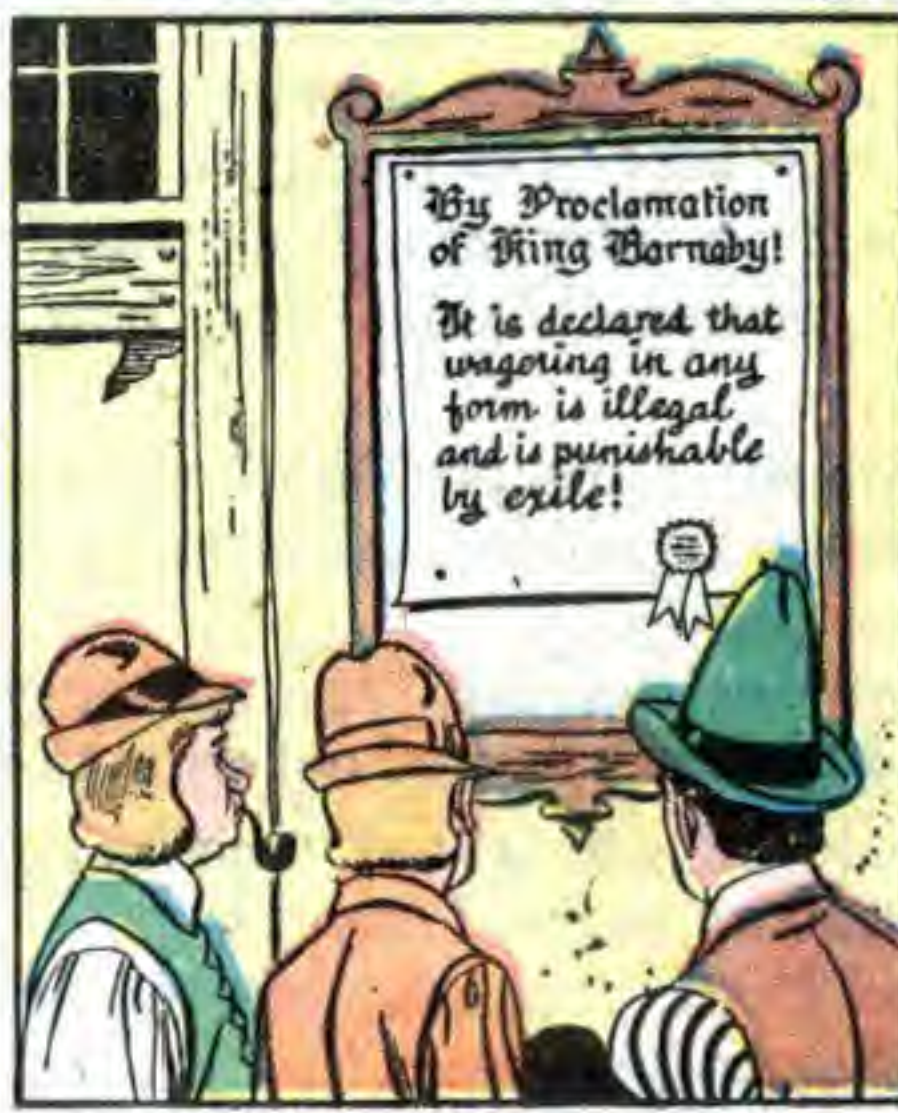
OF  
COURSE  
NOT! I  
WON YOUR  
KINGDOM  
AND I  
DEMAND  
POSSESSION!



NOW THAT  
I AM KING  
OF FORTUNIA  
IT IS MY ROYAL  
COMMAND THAT  
YOU BE FOR-  
EVER BANISHED  
FROM THE  
PALACE! GO!

ALAS, FATHER,  
HOW MANY  
TIMES I  
TRIED TO  
WARN YOU  
BUT YOU  
WOULD NOT  
HEED ME!  
COME, LET  
US GO!





And to this very day in the kingdom of Fortunaria not a single person has been known to make the most simple wager, for King Barnaby's edict is still written into the law of the realm!



# CYRIL'S BIG DAY

It is not easy to please yourself and please others, too but it *can* be done! Here's how a bright little squirrel with a problem used his imagination and produced such a good solution that his duties became a pleasure to himself and a wonderful surprise to all the squirrels in the forest! . . .



Cyril had too many outside responsibilities to worry about winter food supplies. Cyril was the captain of the baseball team and on top of that, the best pitcher the squirrels had ever had. Cyril's mother kept after him to gather nuts and bring them home for the winter's supply but baseball was much more important to Cyril. The squirrels were to play the chipmunks on Saturday and that was to be an important game.

One morning at breakfast, Mother Squirrel decided to settle the matter with Cyril once and for all.

"Cy," she said, "you know we must have food for the winter. If we all don't gather it now we may run out of food and have nothing to eat."

"I know, Mother," answered Cyril as he stuffed his mouth full of cereal.

"And Cy," she continued sternly, "if you can't play baseball and gather nuts too, I'm afraid you'll have to stop playing baseball!"

"Oh, Mother, no," Cyril choked on the cereal. "The most important game is coming up on Saturday — with the chipmunks."

Cyril left the table dejectedly. He knew his mother was right, but he also knew it was important that he pitch for the team on Saturday. As he walked toward the baseball field, his bushy tail drooped, his eyes lost their sparkle and even his alert little ears seemed to be at half-mast. Instead of leaping from branch to branch all the way, he walked slowly along the ground. Lost in his thoughts he approached the field before he knew it and was interrupted by a yell, "Hi, Cy!"

Cyril looked up, startled. Here were the boys waiting for him. "Hi," he muttered and sat down dejectedly with his friends.

"What's the matter?" sympathetically asked one of the squirrels.

"Well," sighed Cyril, "unless I can figure out how to gather nuts and play baseball at the same time, I'm going to have to give up baseball."

"Your mother's been after you, I suppose," guessed one squirrel.

"You're right," answered Cyril. "Say, how do you fellahs manage?"

"We all run into the same problem," answered another squirrel, waving his tail in mutual understanding. "I've been lucky, so far."

"I haven't," continued another. "My mother got after me last night. And I haven't figured out what to do yet."

"Maybe we could all gather nuts and not practice one day," suggested one squirrel eagerly.

"Yessss," mused Cyril, "but we need every minute of practice, until Saturday anyway."

The circle of squirrels looked dejected. Then another





one piped up, "Maybe we can get up real early for a couple of days."

"Yesss," agreed Cyril again. "But we can't cut our sleep short before this game, that's breaking training. Wait! I have an idea!" Ears perked up, eyes shone, as Cyril pieced together his idea. "First we have to talk to the chipmunks, then we have to get some paint and paper."

The problem solved, the squirrels warmed up for Saturday's game. Cyril had never been in better pitching form. Even Stan, the black sheep of the team, knocked a home run. After practice they all went off in their separate directions. Cyril went to see the captain of the chipmunk team and several others went after paper and paint to distribute among the squirrels.

The next morning at breakfast, Cyril was confronted by his father. "Cy," said Father Squirrel gruffly, as he poured out another cup of coffee, "your mother tells me you haven't been gathering nuts but have been playing baseball instead."

"Yes, Father," answered Cyril meekly. "But, Father, just give me till Saturday and I promise I'll bring home more nuts than I could gather in a week."

"How can you gather nuts on Saturday? That's the day of the game," said Father Squirrel, looking very doubtful.

"Please, Father," pleaded Cyril, "just give me till Saturday."

Before Cyril went out to baseball practice he climbed into his room in the tree and brought out several large posters. In good spirits today he went his usual way, flying from branch to branch until he scurried down onto the practice field. All the other squirrels had brought their posters and they decided to run through the forest and hang them at strategic places. On rocks, on trees, on bushes, even at the entrances to the homes of the badgers, skunks and gophers, they hung the posters which read; ALL RODENT GAME, SATURDAY, SQUIRRELS VS. CHIPMUNKS, 2 P. M. ADMISSION, ONE NUT. RESERVED SEATS, TWO NUTS.

Saturday came, the day of the big game, the event of the season. All the little animals of the forest attended. The sisters and little brothers of the squirrels and the chipmunks attended to the seating and collected the admission. Reserved seats in the overhanging branches were well filled with the older squirrels, chipmunks and some of the birds.

The stimulation of the large, enthusiastic crowd drove the squirrels to victory. Cyril was the hero of the day. Never had the crowd cheered so and never had Cyril pitched so well, striking out chipmunk after chipmunk. The final score was 12-3, the squirrel's victory.

Members of the two teams divided the admission nuts and there were so many they all needed help to carry them home. Cyril's mother and father proudly helped their son, each carrying two baskets overflowing with winter food. Mother and Father Squirrel marched proudly home with the hero of the day and sufficient food for the long, cold winter.

THE END





# GREY STEELE



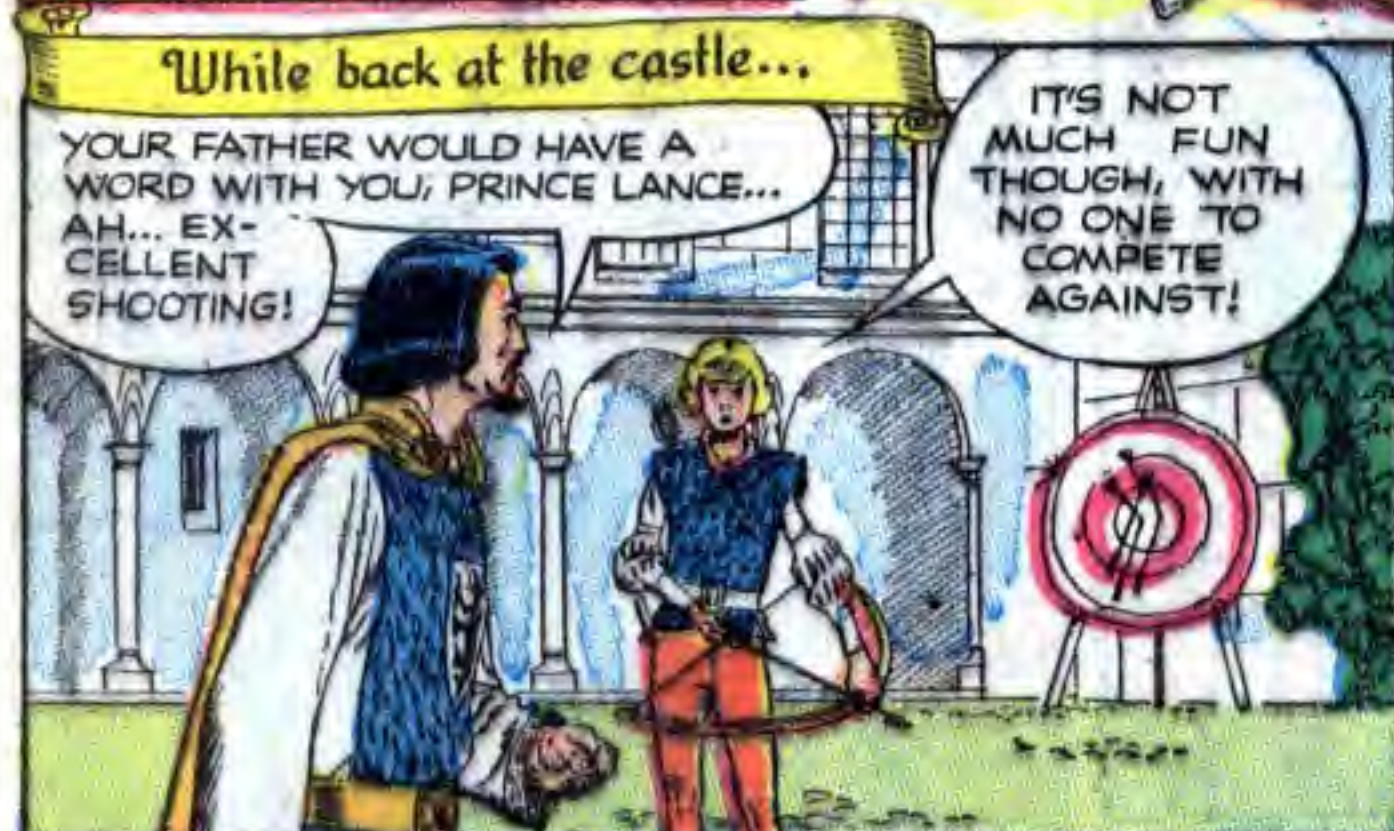
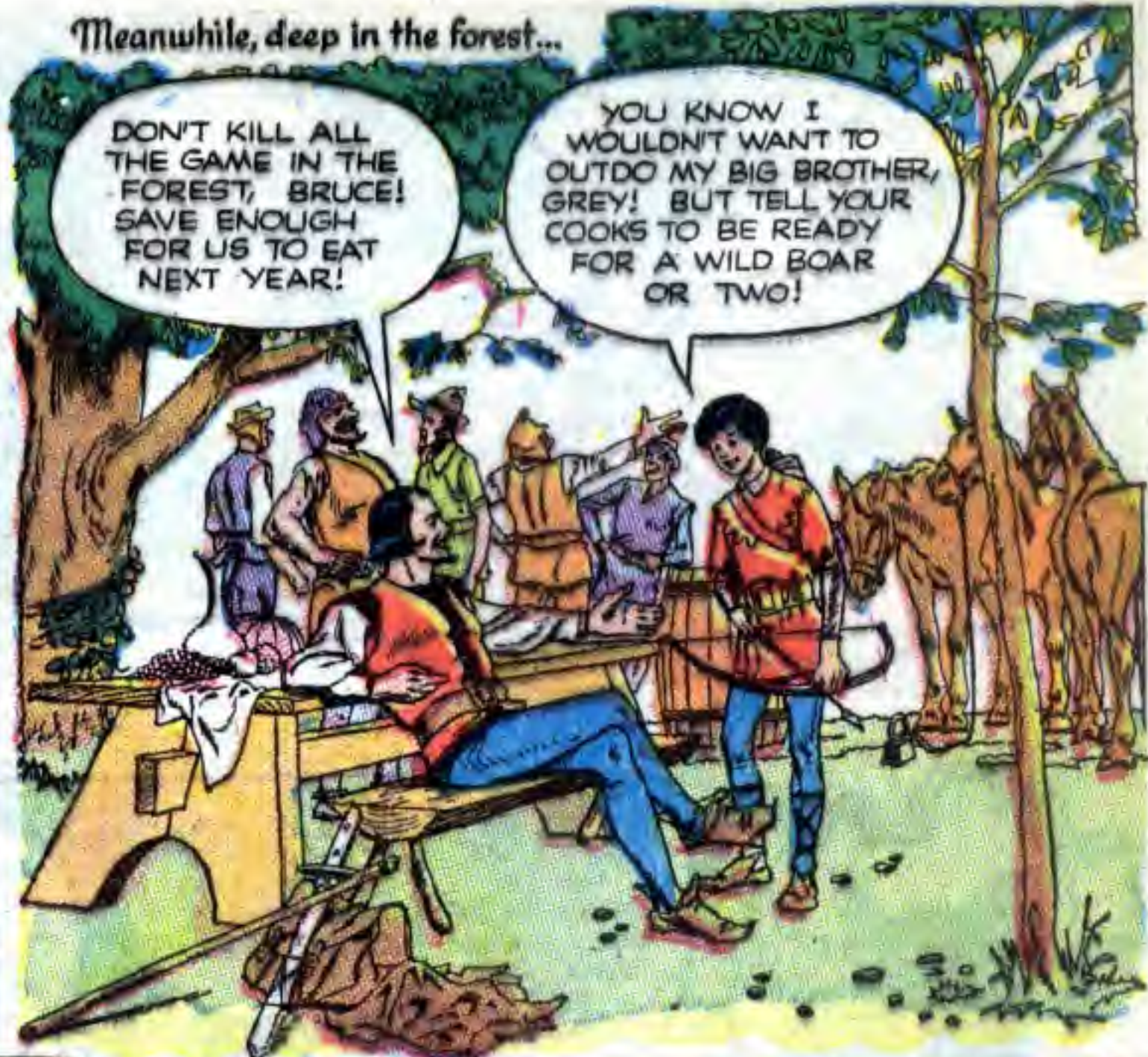
Fate combined the clang of steel, a brave young prince, a plea for mercy, a band of fearless outlaws, a kingdom at war, and Black Dog, the outlaw of outlaws, to produce the adventure which you are about to relive...

Dick Rockwell

AYE, AND I HAVE HEARD THAT OUR ARMIES ARE BEING DRIVEN EVEN FARTHER BACK! IF ONLY STEELE'S MEN WERE FIGHTING FOR US INSTEAD OF AGAINST US! I WONDER WHAT OUR KING WILL DO?











YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE! I AM BRUCE, BROTHER OF GREY STEELE! WHAT ARE YOU CALLED?

LANCE! I HAVE HEARD MUCH OF YOUR BROTHER! DO YOU THINK I COULD MEET HIM?



THIS IS WHERE WE LIVE! THAT IS MY BROTHER WAVING!

BACK SO SOON, BRUCE? WHO IS YOUR FRIEND?



HE SAVED MY LIFE! A WILD BOAR WOULD HAVE KILLED ME, BUT WITH ONE ARROW HE SLEW THE VICIOUS BEAST!

BRUCE IS VERY DEAR TO ME, BOY! I WOULD LIKE YOU TO ACCEPT SOME GOLD COINS! I KNOW THEY ARE GOOD, FOR THEY BELONGED TO THE KING!



I AM PRINCE LANCE, SON OF THE KING! I CAME TO SEE IF YOU WOULD AGREE TO FIGHT FOR OUR COUNTRY IF GRANTED A PARDON!

I DID NOT SLAY YOUR UNCLE! YOUR FATHER'S MEN DROVE ME TO THIS FOREST! WE MUST STEAL TO LIVE, BUT WE HAVE NEVER KILLED!







GO BACK TO YOUR FATHER AND TELL HIM THAT I AM INNOCENT! IF HE IS SINCERE...MY MEN AND I WILL BE HONORED TO FIGHT FOR OUR COUNTRY!

YOU'RE CRAZY TO LET HIM GO, STEELE! THINK OF THE RANSOM HE WOULD BRING!



HE SAVED MY LIFE, BLACK DOG—HE HAS EARNED HIS FREEDOM!

LOOK! HIS BELT BUCKLE... IT IS THE ROYAL CREST!

YOU ARE IMAGINING THINGS, BOY! GET ALONG WHILE YOU STILL HAVE THE CHANCE!



YOU WERE A FOOL TO LET HIM GO—HE WOULD HAVE BROUGHT A KING'S RANSOM!

SO YOU WERE THE ONE WHO KILLED THE KING'S BROTHER! I SHOULD HANG YOU MYSELF!



YOU'RE NOT MAN ENOUGH, STEELE!

I'M MAN ENOUGH FOR THE LIKES OF A COWARD LIKE YOU, BLACK DOG!



THAT'S NOT HALF OF WHAT YOU DESERVE, BUT MY LAW AGAINST KILLING APPLIES TO EVEN YOU! GET OUT, AND NEVER RETURN...

I'LL GO BUT DON'T THINK YOU'VE BEATEN ME! ANYONE ELSE WHO HATES THIS LILY-LIVER CAN COME WITH ME!



Prince Lance is pounced upon a while later, near the edge of the forest...

NOT SO FAST, ME YOUNG BUCKO!

PIG-EYE! TAKE THIS MESSAGE AND THROW IT OVER THE PALACE WALL!

THE KING WILL BE READING IT WITHIN THE HOUR!















# PUZZLE PAGE

ALL OF THE PLEASURE-SEEKING KNIGHTS AND LADIES HAVE GONE TO THE CARNIVAL! SUPPOSING WE DROP IN, TOO, AND SEE IF WE CAN HELP STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT! BUT DON'T LOOK AT THE ANSWERS TILL YOU'RE FINISHED!

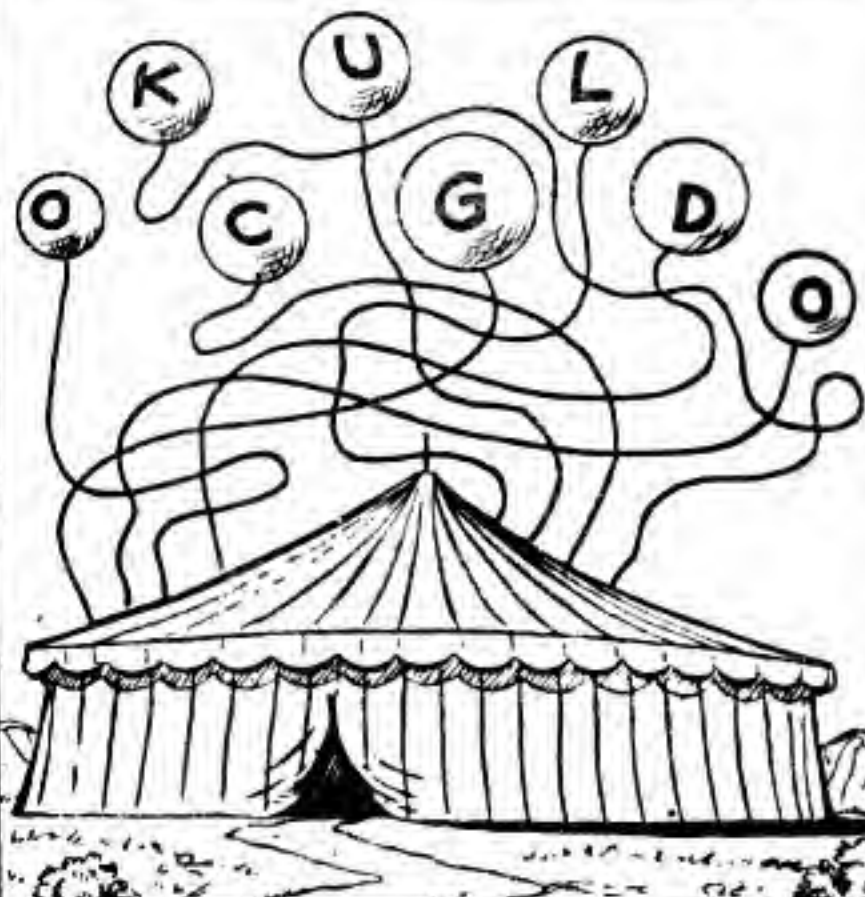
1 IT'S TIME FOR THE BAREBACK RIDERS TO DO THEIR ACT-BUT THE HORSES HAVE ALL DISAPPEARED! THE TRAINERS ARE MYSTIFIED! HOW MANY HORSES CAN YOU HELP THEM FIND?



2 LET'S CONNECT THE DOTS AND FIND OUT WHAT IN THE WORLD ALL THESE PEOPLE ARE LOOKING AT!



3 THE WIND SEEMS TO HAVE MIXED UP THE BALLOONS FLYING OVER THE MAIN TENT! SEE IF YOU CAN UN-SCRAMBLE THIS HAPPY MESSAGE!



NO CARNIVAL IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A BEAUTY CONTEST AND HERE ARE THE CONTESTANTS! THEY ALL RESEMBLE EACH OTHER BUT ARE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT - THAT IS, ALL BUT TWO WHO ARE EXACTLY ALIKE! CAN YOU FIND THEM?



TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR ANSWERS!

1 FIVE HORSES. 2 HAM ON THE HOOF. 3 GOOD LUCK. 4 2 + 5







ADVS. IN WINDOERLAND #3

LG 8/1955

- Cmer M Fass \*
- 1 Hi Mankin \*
- 2 Kula \*
- 3 Bob Fujie \*
- 4 Dick Rutwell \* + Sept illan